

# Theatre of Hate, Do You Believe in the Westworld

The yellow sun was setting in Tombstone  
The citizens were gone but not to their homes  
By a freak a coin in the piano made it play  
But only the wind and the dust heard it say  
Do you believe in the Westworld?  
From the south on a wind in walked a cowboy  
The saloon was dry but his guns were well oiled  
Somehow he remembered when he kissed his wife  
And when he said goodbye  
But that was before the circus with the bear arrived  
Oh the bear it roared as the gun was fired  
Then the cowboy turned the gun on himself as he sang  
"No-ones alive"  
Do you believe in the Westworld?